

Rudolf von Seiden

DRAWER 12

NEW YORK

1900-1985-12-79

Lincoln-Related Sites

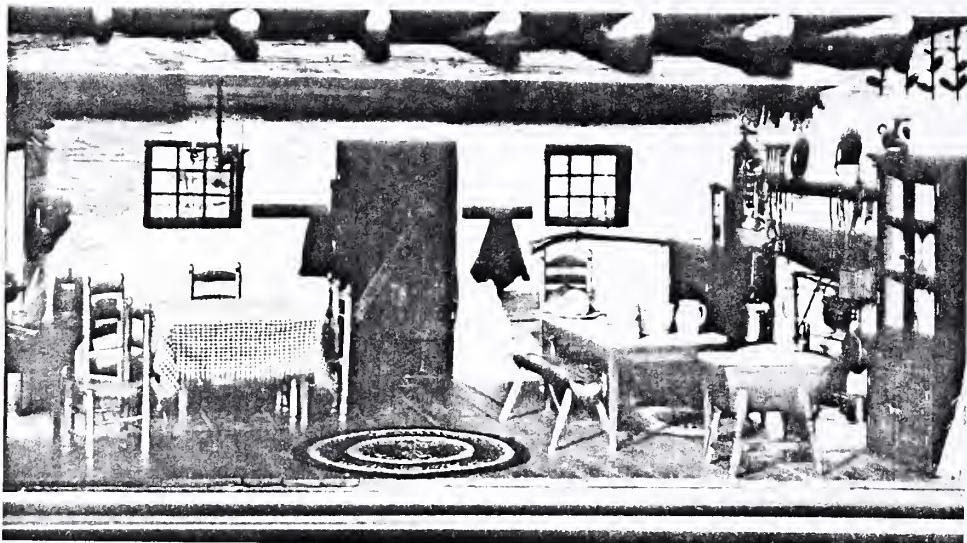
New Salem, Illinois

Rutledge Sites

**Excerpts from newspapers and other
sources**

**From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection**

In his imagination the viewer can people these rooms and glimpse the social life of the day. In Lincoln's time, for instance, travelers coming across the prairie were guided to inns such as the Rutledge Tavern by a candle glowing in the window. As these sojourners partook of food cooked in a large, black kettle hung over the fireplace, men of the settlement visited with them, exchanging information of what lay ahead for news of conditions "back home." On the wall near this diorama's fireplace can be seen the salt box, bundles of herbs, and drying seeds for next year's crops. The many menial tasks to be carried out are implied by such artifacts as a stick broom or besom, candle molds, and a large wooden bread trough where dough was left to rise before being kneaded on the cover.



Rutledge Tavern, New Salem
(ca. 1831)

"The Lincoln Diorama"
Feb. 11, 1967

Lincoln's First Love.

1651

From the New York Times.

The grave of Annie Rutledge, the early love of Abraham Lincoln, will soon have a fitting monument. The body, which for nearly 55 years has rested in the cemetery at New Concord, Ill., was recently exhumed and buried in Oakland Cemetery in this city. It was to rescue from oblivion the remains of a woman so closely and dearly related to Lincoln that a subscription was started some months ago among the citizens of Petersburg for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument. The difficulty in the way was in discovering the grave, which had been beaten down by the storms of years. Old settlers say that a storm any time within a year after the funeral would bring Lincoln the most violent paroxysms of grief. Annie Rutledge died at the age of 19 of a broken heart, caused by the desertion of Henry McNeil, her lover. It was then that Lincoln began his wooing, and the pair became engaged, but Miss Rutledge died before the date of the marriage arrived.

LINCOLN'S EARLY LOVE.

The Ashes of His First Sweetheart Re-interred at Petersburg.

Special to The Republic.

1650

PETERSBURG, Ill., May 16.—The remains of Ann Rutledge, the early love of Abraham Lincoln, were yesterday removed from the obscure country graveyard at Concord, where they had lain for nearly 55 years, and reinterred at Oakland Cemetery, this city,

**GRANITE MONUMENT
PLACED ON GRAVE
OF ANN RUTLEDGE**

1651

(By The Associated Press.)

PETERSBURG, Ill., Jan. 16.—The grave of Ann Rutledge, sweetheart of Abraham Lincoln, who lies buried in Oakland cemetery here, was marked yesterday with a beautiful granite monument purchased by descendants of those who were intimately acquainted with the great emancipator when he was located at New Salem.

The new stone is inscribed with verses from Edgar Lee Master's "Ann Rutledge," concluding with:

"I am Ann Rutledge, who sleeps beneath,

"Beloved of Abraham Lincoln.

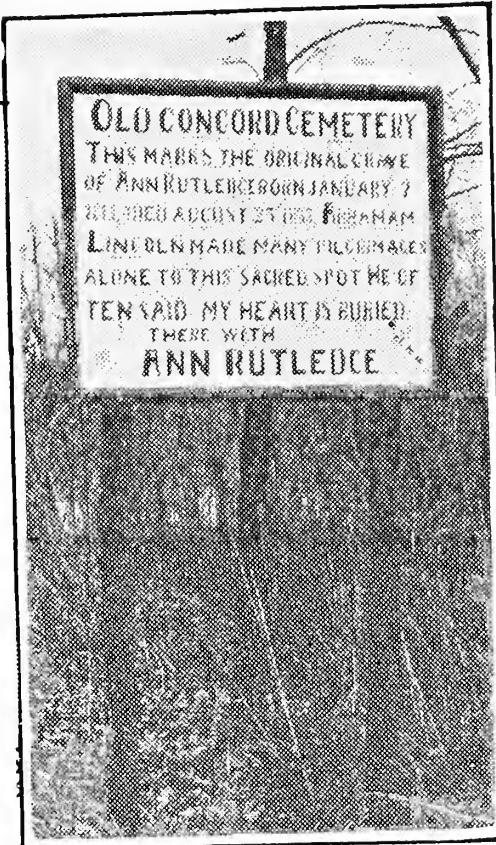
"Wedded to him, not through union,

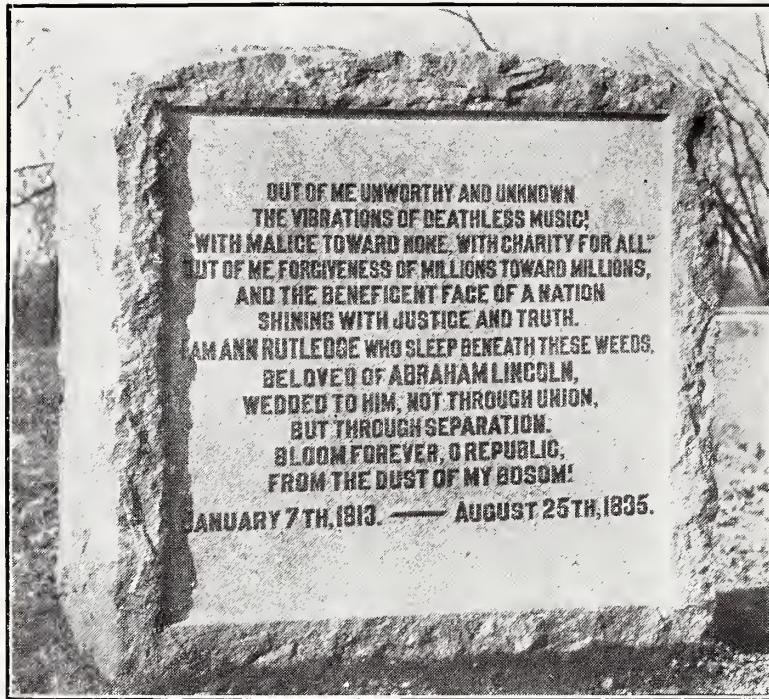
"But through separation.

"Bloom forever, oh, Republic,

"From the dust of my bosom."

"Jan. 7, 1813—Aug. 25, 1835."





—Photo by Reid.

[From The Petersburg (Ill.) Democrat, Jan. 14, 1921.]

Beautiful Monument Erected at Grave of Ann Rutledge.

A beautiful monument, a cut of which is shown above, has just been set up in Oakland cemetery, marking the grave of Ann Rutledge, whose name is inseparably linked with that of Abraham Lincoln.

It was at the suggestion of Hon. Henry B. Rankin of Springfield that the funds for procuring the monument were furnished by the descendants of pioneer families who lived in New Salem and vicinity at, or soon after, the time of the historical love romance which terminated by the death of Ann Rutledge and cast a great shadow upon Lincoln's life.

The following families are represented: Rankin, Greene, Watkins, Spears, Colby, Houghton, Miles, Clary, Rutledge, Kirby, Armstrong, Gum and Bone.

The monument is of the best grade of dark Barre granite. The inscription is by Edgar Lee Masters. Oakland is a beautiful cemetery near both Petersburg and the New Salem Park, which is owned and cared for by the State of Illinois.

See St. Register Feb. 12 - 121

Illinois Still Adds to Honors Paid Memory of the Great Emancipator



Above, Abraham Lincoln, and monument erected to Ann Rutledge, his one time sweetheart. Below, maple tree at Augusta, Me., planted in his honor the day he died, and " " " " used by Lincoln when splitting rails, now in National Museum.

PLAN RUTLEDGE MARKER
DES MOINES, Ia. —(UP)— A campaign to raise funds for a memorial to mark the grave of Mary Ann Rutledge, mother of Abraham Lincoln's sweetheart, Ann Rutledge, is now being considered by the historical, memorial and art department of the state of Iowa. Her body lies in an almost forgotten cemetery in Jefferson county Iowa, near Birmingham. It was here that she spent the last years of her life, a life made sad by the unhappy romance of her daughter. Following the death of her daughter and husband in 1835, Mrs. Rutledge moved to Birmingham from New Salem, Ill., with her six remaining children.

Aug 6 1929

“This Is WHAT MADE LINCOLN GREAT” *Said General Pershing*

The Story of Old Salem—Lincoln’s Recreated Village

By NELLIE BROWNE DUFF

Photos by Herbert Georg from collection of Herbert Wells Fay, Custodian of Lincoln’s Tomb, Springfield, Ill.

GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING stood on the high bank of the Sangamon River, at a picturesque bend, in the recreated village of Old Salem, Illinois, where Abraham Lincoln lived from 1831 to 1837, and spoke these words.

He noted the height and solitude, the lonely thoughtful beauty of the spot. He visioned Lincoln, tall, gaunt, lonely figure of destiny, standing there, thinking his thoughts of God and humanity, drawing from solitude and nature the strength and fortitude that later carried him to immortality.

General Pershing visited the reconstructed Old Salem one year on February 12, Lincoln's Birthday. His presence was the occasion for ceremonious observance. He had gravely inspected the rebuilt log cabins of that long ago village, and walked apart to stand overlooking the river. The height on which he stood, beautiful almost beyond description in summer's green and gorgeous when autumn paints it with glowing colors, was achingly austere. Winter had stripped its trees of leaves and spread a blanket of lonely snow. His accumulated impressions of the place where Lincoln lived and labored and loved, lifted visually out of the past, found expression in that single remark: "This is what made Lincoln great."

On that spot Lincoln practiced public speaking. There the path led along which he and Ann Rutledge, the girl he loved, wandered. Down the Sangamon he made his flatboat trips into the Illinois and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans

where he learned of the scourge that was slavery.

In 1918 the Old Salem Lincoln League of Petersburg, Ill., town of three thousand people, decided to recreate the village of Old Salem, a mile and a half away on one of the beautiful hills that shadow the Sangamon River, where Lincoln had lived. It had been New Salem then, but, having passed, became Old Salem. The people who had lived there were gone. The village itself was gone. Nothing remained but its historic site, its unforgettable story, and records that told where each log cabin of Lincoln's time had stood. And its trees. Its great, brooding, beautiful trees. Sentinels of a hallowed past.

The men of the entire community were enlisted in the work. They made of it community days, when all else was set aside, and they donned overalls and blue shirts and split logs from which to fashion replicas of the log houses that once stood on the spot.

There was the Rutledge Tavern where Lincoln boarded, and where he knew Ann Rutledge, daughter of the tavern keeper, and lost her in death.

There was the Offutt store where he worked as clerk. The Lincoln-Berry store of which he was one of the partners. It was his first business venture and his first failure. It has been said that William Berry, his partner, drank too much, and that Lincoln read too much and told too many stories for the good of the trade, and in consequence the store's stock was sold in the spring of 1833 to

Where Lincoln lived, labored, learned, and loved. New Salem, Ill., as it appeared 1831-37. Present replicas of early houses

Rutledge Tavern

Dr. Allen's office

Hill & McNamar store

Lincoln & Berry store



TO REACH OLD SALEM PARK

By Train:

Chicago to Springfield, 185 mi., 6½ h., \$10.43, with sleeper, \$7.81 with parlor car seat; St. Louis to Springfield, 99 mi., 2 h., 35 mi., \$4.50, with parlor car seat.

By Air:

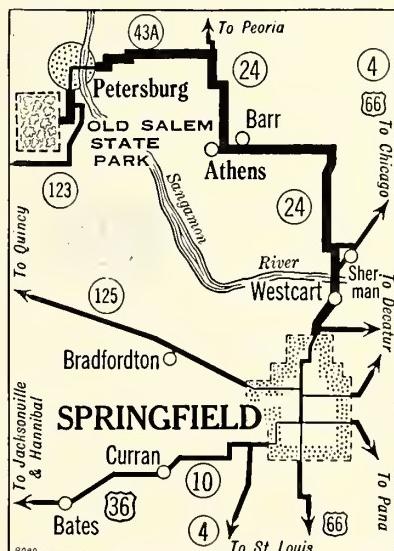
Chicago to Springfield, 187 mi., 2 h. 5 m., \$24.50 or \$46.50 r. t.; St. Louis to Springfield, 81 mi., 1 h., \$11.50 or \$21.50 r. t.

By Bus:

Chicago to Springfield, 192½ mi., 7 h., \$5; St. Louis to Springfield, 108 mi., 4½ h., \$2.70. Local bus service from Springfield to Old Salem Park.

By Auto:

Chicago to Springfield (U. S. Route No. 66) 192½ mi.; St. Louis to Springfield, (new route via Chain of Rocks bridge to Mitchell, thence on U. S. Route No. 66 to Springfield) 112 mi.





From this spot Lincoln practiced public speaking. Here was the path along which he wandered with Ann Rutledge. This is the river down which he poled his cumbrous flatboats.

satisfy its creditors. It was characteristic of Lincoln that he took upon himself responsibility for the firm's debts, the last of which he paid in 1848.

There was the log office of Dr. Allen, the village doctor, the Hill and McNamar store where Lincoln sat with his cronies and told stories, the Onstott-Cooper shop where Lincoln studied law at night by the light of shavings. This last was rebuilt with the original logs and on the original site. It had withstood the ravages of time better than the other cabins. Moved across the river to the Old Salem chautauqua grounds and preserved there for a number of years, it was moved back when the Old Salem village was recreated.

And there were the log cabins in which the New Salem villagers had lived.

It was a summer's work to rebuild the village. The men had all day log-cuttings, using some of the big trees on the village site, fittingly enough, and the women of the countryside prepared the big community dinners while the men worked at their task.

When all of the long ago log cabins had been completed, the village was dedicated with state-wide ceremonies and a

ANN RUTLEDGE

(*Lincoln's Lost Love—1833*)

By Edwin Markham

*She came like music. When she went
A silence fell upon the man.
Death took the sun away with her—
Ann Rutledge—deathless Ann.*

*She left upon his life a light,
A music sounding through his years,
A spirit singing through his toils,
A memory in his tears.*

*She was the dream within his dream;
And when she turned and went away,
She took the romance from the night,
The rapture from the day.*

*But from her beauty and her doom
A man rose merciful and just;
And a great People still can feel
The passion of her dust.*

Ladies' Home Journal, February 1926.
Reprinted by permission of the Ladies'
Home Journal, Copyright 1926, Curtis
Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.,
and courtesy of the author.

great historical pageant. The dedication took place on September 6, 7, 1918. Later the recreated village was taken over by the State of Illinois and made a state park, and a museum and caretaker's home was built. In the museum are many Lincoln relics, a valuable and wonderfully interesting collection of Lincolniana. Among them are the saddle bags which Lincoln used when riding the circuit of Illinois towns as a country lawyer, during which time he tried some historic cases. One was the famous Duff Armstrong murder trial.

By recreation of that village the Old Salem Lincoln League made an inestimably valuable contribution to history.

Old Salem stands on an eminence, overlooking the Sangamon River and the little town of Petersburg which was just rising as a neighboring village when Lincoln lived in New Salem. Descendants of the villagers live throughout the community now. Important among them is the Rutledge family to which Ann, sweetheart of Lincoln, belonged. About it clings a sort of aristocracy of tradition.

The village site was a childhood haunt of the writer. Not even a decaying log remained then to (*Continued on page 44*)

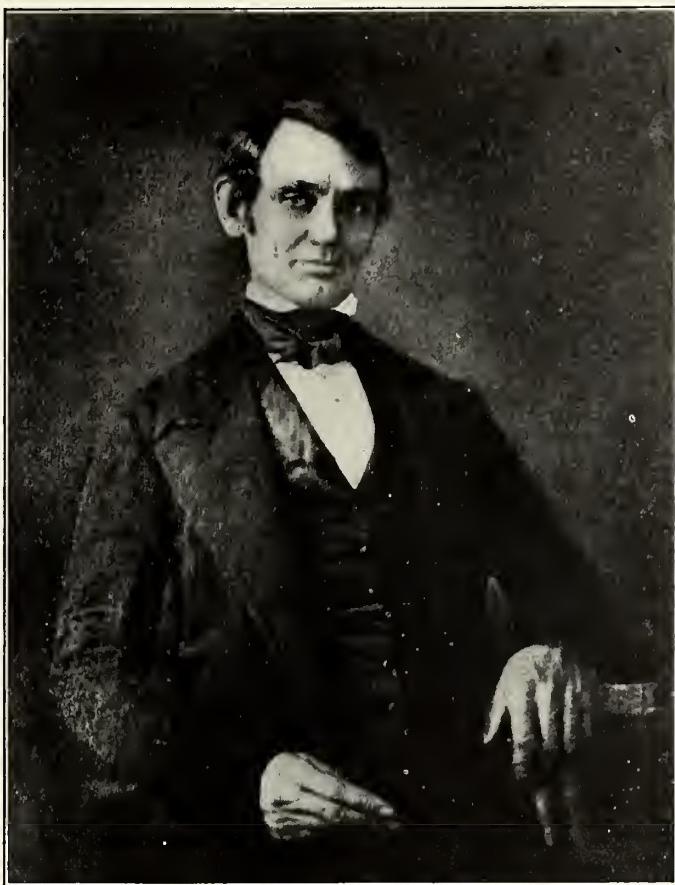
"This Is What Made Lincoln Great"

(Continued from page 21)

tell of its one time presence. But well remembered are two trees, one on which Lincoln is said to have carved his own and Ann Rutledge's initials with a jackknife, and one that grew up out of the cellar of

variously while he studied to prepare himself for law, splitting rails, cutting cordwood, operating a flat boat, surveying. He worked on farms and in a grist mill, clerked in the Offutt store and finally tried a store of his own, the disastrous venture with Berry. He was postmaster of the little village, carrying the letters in his hat.

He practised making speeches, became the best story teller of his time, and was



This is the earliest known photograph of Abraham Lincoln, but it is generally agreed that it was made some ten years after he lived at New Salem, when he was probably 35 years old. The copper halftone used herewith, loaned by Mr. Fay, was made from a daguerreotype which was in the possession of Robert Todd Lincoln. Murat Halstead in a Brooklyn *Standard-Union* editorial of the early 90's says of it:

"About thirty would be the general verdict, if it were not that the daguerreotype was unknown when Lincoln was that age. It does not seem, however, that he could have been more than thirty-five, and for that age the youthfulness of the portrait is wonderful. This is a new Lincoln, and far more attractive, in a sense, than anything the public has possessed. This is the portrait of a remarkably handsome man. The head is magnificent, the eyes deep and generous, the mouth sensitive, the whole expression something delicate, tender, pathetic, poetic. . . . This was he with the world before him. It is good fortune to have the magic revelation of the youth of the man the world venerates. This look into his eyes, into his soul—not before he knew sorrow but long before the world knew him—and to feel that it is worthy to be what it is, and that we are better acquainted with him and love him the more, is something beyond price!"

the Lincoln-Berry store. From the wood of one of these a cane was made, with engraved gold handle, and presented to General Pershing by the Old Salem Lincoln League on the occasion of his visit there.

Thomas Lincoln, father of Abraham Lincoln, came with his family to Illinois in 1830, locating in Menard County. Abraham Lincoln was twenty-one years old that year. He helped to build their log cabin home and worked at splitting rails for their neighbors to bring in money for the family throughout that first year in the new state.

The next year he decided that the time had come to begin life for himself and went to New Salem to live. He accepted any task that came to his hand, and worked

noted for his practical jokes. And all the while he was acquiring his self-taught education.

It was from New Salem that Lincoln enlisted in the Black Hawk War, going to Springfield, the state capital, twenty-six miles away, to answer the call of the governor for troops to put down the uprising of the noted Indian chief. Lincoln was twenty-three years old then. He was elected captain of the Sangamon County contingent, and brought to public notice. Springfield is in Sangamon County but Old Salem is in Menard. He did not, however, take part in any battle. When the Black Hawk War ended, he returned to New Salem.

Sometime during that period his family moved away from the village, but Lincoln remained. Proceeding with his study of law, he became a clerk in a law office in Springfield, and walked the distance between that city and the village. The route he followed is now known as the Lincoln Trail, and Boy Scouts who walk it, stopping for credit at the places where Lincoln stopped to rest and visit while resting, receive medals for so doing from the Abraham Lincoln Council of Boy Scouts of Springfield, Ill.

It was in New Salem that a profound sorrow entered Lincoln's life, a sorrow that left its stamp and to which may be traced the melancholy that, deepened later by the burdens he bore, molded his countenance and brooded in his eyes. The sorrow of losing by death the girl he loved who was to have become his wife.

Ann Rutledge was the daughter of the keeper of Rutledge Tavern where Lincoln boarded in New Salem. The man to whom she was betrothed had gone away from the village, breaking their betrothal, and Ann drooped in unhappiness and grief. Lincoln essayed the rôle of comforter, and came to love her. It is doubtful if her heart was ever healed of the wound left by her lover's desertion, but there can be no doubt that she responded to Lincoln's sympathy and love with genuine affection.

They became engaged and were to marry when Lincoln had passed his bar examination and was admitted to the practice of law. Then Ann fell ill and died.

Lincoln suffered terribly with grief and loss, and for a time his friends feared for him. He wandered disconsolate, and spent nights beside her grave. When skies poured down their tears to mingle with his own, he stood by her grave and could not be drawn away. "I cannot bear to have the rain fall on her," he cried. He was nearly demented when the first snow storm came after her death, protesting against its cold blanket over her grave. Long years after when he was President, he once said, "I really loved that girl."

Ann Rutledge is buried in beautiful old Oakland cemetery, near Old Salem. Her grave is marked by a granite monument erected in 1918 on which is chiseled an inscription written by Edgar Lee Masters, famous poet, native of Menard County. It reads:

Out of me unworthy and unknown
The vibrations of deathless music.
"With malice toward none, with charity for all."
Out of me forgiveness of millions toward millions,
And the beneficent face of a nation
Shining with justice and truth.
I am Ann Rutledge who sleeps beneath these weeds.
Beloved of Abraham Lincoln,
Wedded to him, not through union,
But through separation.
Bloom forever, O Republic,
From the dust of my bosom.
January 7th, 1813—August 25th, 1835.

It was after Ann Rutledge's death that, in 1836, Lincoln became a candidate for the Illinois Legislature. When he was elected he removed from New Salem to Springfield. From there he went to the White House—and back to his shadowed tomb.

From Springfield, Old Salem may be reached by paved road, part of the Illinois highway system. Its trail is marked. It is a beautiful spot to visit, rich in its store of memories, hallowed by association with Abraham Lincoln. Toward it the feet of the world turn in tribute to him.

22 Feb. 1930

Ernest N. Smith, Editor
The American Motorist
American Automobile Association
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Dear Sir :

As a serious student and admirer of Lincoln, and also, being jealous and zealous for the good name of AAA, I sincerely regret the admission to the columns of the AMERICAN MOTORIST an article so faulty and unjust as it seems to me, as "What Made Lincoln Great" by Nellie Browne Duff.

I dislike most what I believe are misrepresentations, but as they are in some measure matters of opinion, I am willing to pass those by, but in this day of many good biographies upon Lincoln, there is no excuse, it seems to me, for anyone who writes for publication to make so many glaring errors. I shall name just a few.

The Lincoln family never lived at New Salem. Lincoln was not a clerk in a law office in Springfield during his residence in New Salem.

The "Lincoln Trail" item is misleading. That term and "Lincoln Way" have fairly well fixed meanings.

The whole treatment of Ann Rutledge is contrary to the views of all the best students of Lincoln.

The statement; "I really loved that girl" is based upon evidence that few careful scholars accept.

Lincoln became a candidate for the Legislature in '32 and was defeated. He was elected in '34, '36, '38, '40. The paragraph in regard to his election is therefore entirely misleading. He left New Salem in '37.

Most of the dust of poor Ann Rutledge rests in the Old Concord Cemetery. A pitiful little box of bones and earth was removed to that place of disgrace, as it seems to me, the new Petersburg cemetery, for publicity.

Sangamon County included Menard in 1832.

I do not wish to seem unpleasantly critical. I do, however, wish for truth in regard to Lincoln and shall be glad to have you forward my letter to Miss Duff.

Truly yours

In 1890, a few bones and
a small box of earth, were
taken from the grave of Mrs.
Rukledge and placed in
the Oaklawn Cemetery of
Petersburg, to bring same to
that spot. The first sunju-
munder is here shown, with
spring beauties, (N. 102)
in flower at the right.

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NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
PENNSYLVANIA AVE.
AT 17TH STREET

March 3, 1930.

Dr. John B. MacHarg,
Department of History,
Lawrence College,
Appleton, Wis.

My dear Dr. MacHarg:

Your letter of February 22 has been turned over to me.

I am a part of the AAA and of course want you to be "jealous and zealous" of its good name. I am myself. And I am as anxious as anyone can be to keep American Motorist up to its previous high standard, as well as, and I assure you, Dr. MacHarg, that I mean this from the bottom of my heart--keeping at all times Lincoln articles authoritative.

I am sorry that I cannot claim authoritativeness for this Lincoln article because of two things: Two sentences on page 44--"Sometime during that period his family moved away from the village, but Lincoln remained." And, "It was after Ann Rutledge's death that, in 1836, Lincoln became a candidate for the Illinois legislature."

The last is a misstatement, and just how it occurred I cannot recall. The first is an error. The word village was originally written "section", and the error is my own typographical one--no one else is responsible. I saw it instantly when the magazine was finished, and was heartsick for fear it would give the erroneous impression that Abraham Lincoln's family ever lived in New Salem. I knew that they did not. And nowhere in my article did I state that they did. I said, "Thomas Lincoln, father of Abraham Lincoln, same with his family to Illinois in 1830, locating in Macon County. Abraham Lincoln was twenty-one years old that year. The next year he decided that the time had come to begin life for himself, and went to New Salem to live."

As for the rest of it, I scarcely think it can be termed "so faulty and unjust", or to have "so many glaring errors." It may be faulty, but it is not unjust! I could not be unjust to Lincoln. I am passionately devoted to all that pertains to him and his life.

I grew up at Petersburg. My grandfather was a friend of Mr. Lincoln's, used to ride to Springfield with him. We have grandfather's saddle bags, and Lincoln's are in the museum at New Salem. We have, in my family, letters from Mr. Lincoln to my grandfather, one from Gettysburg, which I myself shall one day use in a Lincoln book.

I lived next door to the Rutledge family all during my childhood and while going through high school. In our playtime, young Kirby Rutledge would be Abraham Lincoln and I Ann Rutledge. We roamed all over Old Salem as it had come by that time to be known. John Armstrong of the Duff Armstrong family was my father's cousin. I have sat at his feet, and my father's feet and my Aunt Betty's feet for hours listening to stories of Lincoln, and of his visits to our home--that is, to my grandfather's home. I can remember--because I was always particular about good English, resenting a story of my Aunt Betty's about Lincoln. She said that one time when Lincoln stopped and had dinner (noon day) at Grandfather's, he said, "Will you pass those butter, please?" Her contention was that he wasn't so well educated. I worried over this for years, then finally decided that it was, at most, a slip of the tongue just as anyone can get a little fussed and say something other than intended. My worry was that I couldn't believe Lincoln said it.

I simply lived and breathed the Lincoln atmosphere. Later when I went into newspaper work in Springfield I interviewed hundreds of old people who had known Lincoln. And practically every speaker or writer about Lincoln who came to Springfield for a period of 10 years, beginning in 1918. I have never yet been criticised for an inaccuracy on any statement of my own in any Lincoln article. Although I freely grant the error of statement about his election to the legislature, and assume responsibility for the word "village" instead of "section".

As to the Lincoln Trail, the trail Lincoln walked from New Salem to Springfield was known as the Lincoln Trail long before any highway sprang up with his name. I walked it when I was in High School. I've known of it all my life. That term for it is never questioned in Petersburg or in Springfield--and after all you'll have to grant us priority in many claims for Lincoln. The Abraham Lincoln Council of Boy Scouts has hikes over the Lincoln Trail--meaning just that--and gives medals to those scouts who complete the hike and other requirements, just as I stated in my article.

There are two schools of thought on Ann Rutledge. You may belong to one, I belong to the other. You'll find a reference to his saying, after he was President, "I really loved that girl", in many works. You'll find it, for one thing, in Dr. John Wesley Hill's book. You'll also find in Dr. Hill's book the statement that Thomas Lincoln and his family came to Illinois in 1830, and "New Salem was their goal", without any explanation of whether they ever reached New Salem or not.

However, it is my article which is in question, not the works of any other writer.

I think, Dr. MacHarg, that I have interviewed you, or covered a speech you made. Did you speak in Springfield during the time I mentioned? I know of you, and I should like to know you. I intend to establish reliability in writing about Lincoln. I am sorry my first magazine article contained the two errors. None other will, if it is possible to check it. Mr. Herbert Wells Fay offered to read it, and I should have sent it to him first. Then these two mistakes would not have happened.

Otherwise I am afraid I must accept your criticism as a difference of opinion. About Ann Rutledge's grave, for example. How else would you mention the fact that her grave is in Oakland cemetery?

Certainly what the world accepts as her grave is there, and the monument erected to her memory with Edgar Lee Masters' poem (which I have never liked) inscribed upon it, stands there.

I'll agree with you that I do not think people should be moved after they are buried. Some of my people were buried in Concord cemetery, as was Ann Rutledge, and some of them were moved to Oakland and some were not. At the time my Mother died, in April, 1928, we thought of getting a new lot, as there was just one grave space left on our present lot, which is across the road from Ann Rutledge's grave, burying her on the new lot and removing my father there. But Father died in 1897. At some time it must have been discussed with Mother, for she said to my sister, "Oh, let him stay where he is buried." We respected her wishes, which were my own, and buried her beside him.

Understand, Dr. MacHarg, that I can't possibly object to criticism of a mistake which I actually made. And I do not. For the rest, I think it is a matter of opinion.

The one thing that I did resent in your letter was your referring to beautiful Oakland Cemetery as "that, to my mind, place of disgrace, the new Petersburg cemetery." Why, Dr. MacHarg, how could it be a place of disgrace?

As to the publicity part of it, in removing Ann Rutledge's poor dust and bones from Concord to Oakland, I cannot say. I had nothing to do with that. And I do not recall any publicity in connection with it, or any that is sought now.

I think, however, that it would be far better were her remains to have been left in Concord, where they were originally buried, and any monument to her to have been put there, "Under its shelter of great Oaks and lonesome murmuring Pines"--a line of my own. That lovely, lonely little cemetery, out there by itself.

And please believe, Dr. MacHarg, that all the way through your letter and my reply I have no animosity. Only regret for my two errors, regret also that it did not please you, and that one bit of resentment for your reference to Oakland. Otherwise, I assure you, I am in accord with your desire for truth in Lincoln articles and speeches, and in whatever dissemination of Lincoln lore is made, and I agree with you that anyone writing for publication should be extremely careful--which I certainly, in two respects, was not.

Thanking you for your interest and for your letter, and for being interested in our AAA and American Motorist, I am

Most sincerely yours,

Nellie Browne Duff
(Miss) Nellie Browne Duff
Publicity Department

NBD.S

I want to say, also, that I hope you will not again find something in American Motorist, particularly something I write, deserving of criticism.

5 March 1930

Miss Nellie Browne Duff
American Automobile Association
Washington , D.C.

My dear Miss Duff :

I was pleased to receive your letter this morning and have enjoyed a careful consideration of its content. I feel sure that our mutual admiration of Lincoln would remove any unpleasant difference of opinion, especially if we were rambling about New Salem on a May morning.

It was my good fortune to read an address in Springfield and there I think I did meet you, although I do not think I learned your name. I hope I may have the real pleasure of seeing you in the Lincoln country at some time ; and I know that your rich experiences and intimate relations with those who knew Lincoln would help me to see the truth more clearly.

My letter does express my opinions but I sincerely wish some of my statements were more felicitous. I am sorry that I expressed my feeling in regard to the Petersburg cemetery , for to very many it is a place hallowed by sorrows and memories.

The publication of the old story of Ann Rutledge, now discredited by the most competent biographers of Lincoln, and the reprinting of the poems by Markham and Marsters, constitute an injustice to Lincoln, it seems to me . I am sure Mary Todd would think so.

Bulletin 9, Dec. 1, 1927 of the Lincoln Centennial Association, the chapters on Ann Rutledge in Beveridge, and by Barton in "The Women Lincoln Loved", are fairly conclusive , I think. They are the justification for my writing of the " many glaring" errors.

Since writing you, I have received from New York a copy of the MOTORIST, calling my attention to the article entitled " A Small Beginning". Lincoln was far from "unknown" at that time, especially to Speed, (v. Barton I-205). He was rich in debts, to be sure, but I do not think " not only penniless but unknown" describes his estate fairly.

I hope I do not seem rude nor unkind in anything I have written, for I surely am more than well disposed toward every one who reveres and glories in Lincoln.

With good wishes

Very truly yours

16 March 1930

Miss Nellie Browne Duff
American Automobile Association
WASHINGTON D.C.

My dear Miss Duff :

I only wish I had time to write of all the things I should like to discuss with you in regard to Lincoln. I know that your personal acquaintance with people and country would help me greatly and I do wish I might see you sometime at your home in Petersburg. I shall be there next June, I think. There are many bits of work I wish to do here and there for which books do not furnish the materials.

It is difficult to speak or write upon Lincoln without error, in part because very recent investigations have invalidated former positions. The best known biographies contain conflicting and confusing statements which their authors recognize, but they cannot change the type in the countless thousands of books that are already in print. Most of the errors are not of great importance, yet they are unfortunate for they prejudice the reader. When Beveridge, for instance tells you or leads you to believe that the Lincolns lived for four years at the Sinking Spring Farm, and that two of the children were born there, it is confusing to read Barton's statement in his Life of Lincoln, although I know that he knows the Lincolns lived there but two years, as he states in his Lineage.

Very wide reading and very careful reading and very much thinking should underlie all writing and talking about Lincoln. I wish I had more time for the work I'd like to do.

With all good wishes

Very truly yours

PRESIDENT
THOS. P. HENRY
DETROIT, MICH.

TREASURER
GEORGE W. WHITE
WASHINGTON, D.C.

SECRETARY
CHARLES C. JONES
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

EXECUTIVE VICE-PRESIDENT
ERNEST N. SMITH
WASHINGTON, D.C.

GENERAL MANAGER
CHAS. P. CLARK
WASHINGTON, D.C.

ASST. SECY.
RUSSELL E. SINGER
WASHINGTON, D.C.



AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION

ORGANIZED AT CHICAGO MARCH 1902



LARGEST ORGANIZATION OF MOTOR VEHICLE OWNERS IN THE WORLD

CABLE ADDRESS:
AMERAUTO
WASHINGTON, D.C.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
PENNSYLVANIA AVE.
AT 17TH STREET

March 8, 1930.

Dr. John B. MacHarg,
Lawrence College,
Appleton, Wisconsin.

My dear Dr. MacHarg:

Thanks for your nice letter of March 5th.

I thought after I wrote you that I probably should not have stood up for my own views so decidedly, but merely admitted where my article was in error. I was actually heartsick about the slip in "village" referring to Lincoln's family, and was sorry that, having come on here before the article was published, I had not read proof on it, in which case I would have caught it. Then also I have regretted not having sent it to Mr. Fay to have read by the one man who probably knows Lincoln facts better than any other, now that Mr. Rankin is gone, or perhaps better than Mr. Rankin did. A Mr. Thompson in Springfield. He read all of Senator Beveridge's MSS.

I have two other Lincoln articles to appear in Motorist, in the course of time, one regarding the odd monument next Monticello, Ill., marking the spot where Lincoln and Douglas, meeting on the road, agreed to hold the debates, meeting that same evening in the Bryant house in Bement to arrange the debates. The manuscripts for both articles have gone to Mr. Fay, although he gave me the material for both, for him to read and have Mr. Thompson read.

I myself have come to think, although believing that Ann Rutledge was a first love of Lincoln's, that the Ann Rutledge incident in his life is over rated and much of it legend. I thought American Motorist was going to use the picture of her tombstone, and therefore quoted the inscription. But I presented that inscription impersonally, or at least that was my attitude toward it, though that attitude may not have gotten through to the reader. I think I told you in my other letter that I have never liked that poem by Masters. Rather resented it, as a matter of fact, for I don't believe anyone can truly think that any great part of Abraham Lincoln's greatness came from Ann Rutledge--"Out of me, unworthy and unknown." I disliked it the first time I read it, when it was decided upon for the inscription on the tombstone.

I had no hand in selecting Markham's poem to go with the story. The editor had read it, was impressed by it, and chose to run it. Although I handled the correspondence with Mr. Markham and editor of Ladies' Home Journal for permission to use it.

This letter seems to be a generally disclaiming one, but there is one more point: I did not see "A Small Beginning" until after the Motorist was out. I think the idea to which we both object is contained in the opening two lines and a half, "When Lincoln came to Springfield to set up his law office, he was not only penniless but unknown," are the fault of the reviewer of books. Rexford Newcomb, whose "In the Lincoln Country" I have not read, does not quote Joshua Speed as making this statement. You see, that little item is in the department, Anecdotes from Travel Books.

I have you to thank, Dr. MacHarg, for this: I know that a great responsibility rests upon anyone who writes or speaks about Lincoln, and that criticism will be forthcoming. In my newspaper work I have always had a passion for getting my facts straight, and people on the newspapers where I have worked have often laughed at me because I took a mistake so to heart.

One can feel perfectly certain that you know all about a certain thing, and sometimes just the sight of a thing in print opens up something somewhere more revealing.

As I told you, I wish to establish a reputation for reliability in writing of Lincoln, so I shall be extremely careful in the future.

Also, I do not like the idea of our Magazine being placed in the way of drawing criticism, and in this case it was through me.

Thanking you again for your pleasant letter,

Sincerely yours,

Neil Browne Deeff

Rev. Hearn Visits

Ann Rutledge Grave.

Aug 1930

[To the Editor of The Eagle:]

While at the Epworth League Institute, Petersburg, I enjoyed very much the many places of historic importance rich with Lincoln lore. Near the Chautauqua grounds where the Institute convened was Old Salem, restored and now a state park; a little village of huts and cabins most of which were logs—all important in the life of the immortal Abe. Knowing you to be an authority on the life of the emancipator, and enthusiast in bringing about the national highway to his memory and thereby benefiting greatly our own little town, I knew you would be interested in these things, though no doubt you have seen them many times yourself. Of all the things that impressed me most was the remarkable inscription on the big stone at the grave of Ann Rutledge. I made a copy of it for you and The Eagle. The author is Edgar Lee Masters, noted literary satelite, and the graves of his grandfather and grandmother are about three graves to the west of the noted Rutledge resting place.

The following is the inscription:

"Out of me, unworthy and unknown,
The vibrations of deathless music;
With malice toward none, with charity for all,
Out of me the forgiveness of millions
toward millions,
And the beneficent face of a nation
Shining with justice and truth.
I am Ann Rutledge who sleeps beneath
these weeds,
Beloved in life of Abraham Lincoln,
Wedded to him, not thru Union,
But thru separation.
Bloom forever, O Republic,
From the dust of my Bosom!"

(from Spoon River Anthology by Edgar Lee Masters, McMillan Co., Publishers and Copyright, 1916) over grave of Ann Rutledge near Petersburg; the cemetery still in use.

CARL HEARN.

— * —

President Lincoln's First Love.

The remains of Miss Ann Rutledge were removed from the old Concord burying ground, 4 miles northwest of Petersburg, by Supt., Montgomery, to Oakland Cemetery last Thursday.

The grave was in a secluded spot, with no headstone or anything to denote that her remains were buried there.

There is recorded in the country's history facts that make the event of unusual interest. While at Old Salem, the lamented President Lincoln wooed and won the fair young maiden, and their vows were only prevented from being consummated by the premature death of Miss Rutledge, who died Aug. 25, 1835.

It is said that the president never fully recovered from the shock experienced when he gave his heart's first love to the cold embrace of death.

Now that her remains are placed in the beautiful Oakland Cemetery, the grave will be properly cared for, and the old, old story of the plighted love of the martyr President will often be repeated to the visitors who will always hold in memory's embrace kind thoughts of the betrothed of one of the greatest and most revered of all men.

STATE OF ILLINOIS
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND BUILDINGS
DIVISION OF HIGHWAYS
CORNELIUS R. MILLER, DIRECTOR
DON GARRISON, ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

FRANK T. SHEETS
CHIEF HIGHWAY ENGINEER

SPRINGFIELD

IN YOUR REPLY PLEASE
REFER TO FILE:

Dr. Louis A. Warren, Director,
Lincoln Historical Research Foundation,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

With reference to the announcement about discontinuing "Lincoln Lore", permit me to express my high appreciation of the exceptional articles which are appearing in this publication, which is a pioneer in its unique field of historical research.

I trust it will be possible to continue my name on the list of readers, and should it ever become desirable to reprint the first few bulletins for the benefit of the growing list of readers I hope to be favored with the few necessary to complete my files.

Enclosed find some articles (syndicated?) taken from the same issue of the Lincoln Evening Courier, Lincoln, Illinois, for addition to your files.

Your articles on Edgar Lee Masters are very well timed, and tend to show him up in his true character.

His epitaph on the stone surmounting Ann Rutledge's new grave in a cemetery immediately adjacent to Petersburg, is grotesque, to say the least. It ascribes to her the inspiration that enabled Lincoln to eventually achieve the high position he attained in the esteem of people.

As you may know, a handful of human remains - all that could be positively identified, were

transferred from the grave of Ann Rutledge in the "Old Concord" cemetery, four and a half miles north of Petersburg to the old Petersburg cemetery.

Should you visit the "Old Concord" cemetery, as I have, you will see a long row of stones (gravestones) to the various members of her immediate family. There are eleven in the first row, and several in the second.

From this secluded God's "half-acre", the body snatchers took her earthly remains to a distant place. Why?

A new cemetery had been started north of Petersburg and among the first interments was a Mr. Stephenson (?), the founder of the G. A. R., and because of this prominent person, the plots in this beautiful cemetery were readily sold.

Those interested in the old Petersburg cemetery felt it was incumbent on them to revive interest in their cemetery, so they adopted the expedient of transferring a handfull of the earthly remains of poor Ann Rutledge to bolster up the claims to fame of this early cemetery. Then Edgar Lee Masters, whose uncle still resided in Petersburg, was secured to provide the epitaph, which, no doubt, you have seen.

There have been well known instances of body snatching, but this particular case had a commercial aspect which wholly detracts from any alleged altruistic aspect which might otherwise attach to such a proceeding.

I endeavored, a year ago, to get some good snapshots of the "Old Concord" cemetery, etc., as a basis for an article on this episode, but they did not turn out good, and the article never materialized.

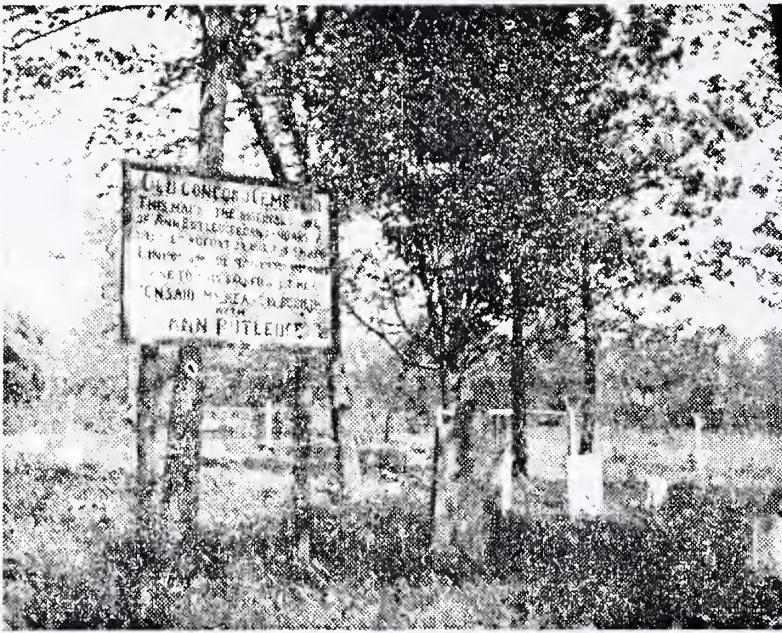
Your facile pen could be wielded in no better cause than to have the "remains" (?) of Ann Rutledge again laid beside her parents, brothers & relatives from whence they were "snatched" for commercialization purposes.

Yours very truly,

William Atkins
229 Peoria Street
Lincoln, Illinois

511½ So. 4th St.
Springfield, Ills.
May 1 - 1931.

Original Ann Rutledge Grave



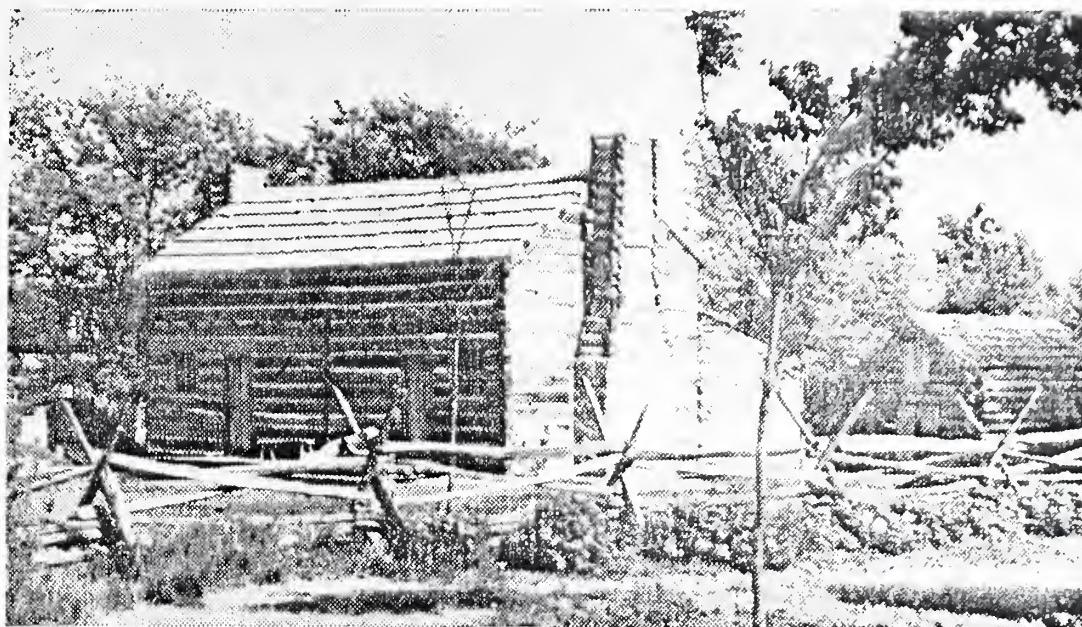
Ann Rutledge, sweetheart of Abraham Lincoln, died Aug. 25, 1835, and was buried in the Goodpasture grave yard (sometimes called Old Concord cemetery), shown above, near Petersburg. Her brother, David, and other relatives were buried beside her. Here she lay until 1890 when an undertaker, ambitious

to sell lots in his new cemetery, disinterred the dust that remained of her, and moved it to Oakland cemetery, near Petersburg. Later a granite stone was erected over this second grave, and now people make pilgrimages there, to what purports to be her grave. Abraham Lincoln often visited the original grave.

Tomb of Lincoln's First Love to be Marked at Petersburg, Ill., Sept. 1⁸⁹⁰

PETERSBURG, ILL., Sept. 1⁸⁹⁰.—The grave of Annie Rutledge, the early love of Abraham Lincoln, will soon have a fitting monument. The body, which for nearly fifty-five years has rested in the cemetery at New Concord, Ill. It was recently exhumed and buried in Oakland cemetery in this city. It was to rescue from oblivion the remains of a woman so closely and dearly related to Lincoln that a subscription was started some months ago among the citizens of Petersburg for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument. The difficulty in the way was discovering the grave, which had been beaten down by the storms of years. Old settlers say that a storm any time within a year after the funeral would bring Lincoln the most violent paroxysms of grief. Annie Rutledge died at the age of 19 of a broken heart, caused by the desertion of Henry McNeil, her lover. It was then that Lincoln began his wooing and the pair became engaged, but Miss Rutledge died before the date of the marriage arrived.

Where Lincoln Courted Ann Rutledge



5/17/43

Rutledge tavern, where Abraham Lincoln courted Ann Rutledge is one of the buildings in reconstructed New Salem, "the Lincoln Village," twenty miles northwest of Springfield, Ill.

NEW SALEM, Ill., May 15 (Spl.)—Illinois is truly "the Lincoln country." It was in Illinois that the immortal civil war President grew to his full stature, and the influence of the rugged frontier life in New Salem, and his struggles to succeed despite almost overwhelming odds, enabled him to face the black days of the war with courage and determination.

Visitors to Illinois today see on all sides the reverence with which his

memory is held. Most impressive of all Lincoln memorials is the "Lincoln Village"—New Salem—twenty miles northwest of Springfield, the state capital. It was at New Salem that Lincoln entered politics, little dreaming that his career was to culminate as President of the United States.

Abraham Lincoln came to New Salem in 1831, and he lived here until the spring of 1837, when he left for Springfield to enter the practice of law. He left for a time to serve in the Black Hawk war, returning to spend the following years in preparing himself for his career. At

New Salem, he met Ann Rutledge only to lose her in death a short time later.

Visitors to New Salem today see the entire village as it appeared during the years Abraham Lincoln lived here. Following the winding footpaths along the dirt road, leading from one log cabin past others to the central commons across which the Berry-Lincoln store and Rutledge tavern face each other, it is difficult to believe that just beyond the hill is a modern concrete highway, with its constant flow of motor cars.

Each building is built on the exact site of the original, and each is an authentic reproduction of its predecessor. So faithful has the reconstruction been done that few visitors can distinguish between the original building which housed Henry Onstott's cooperage and the rebuilt Onstott home next door. The cabins are furnished as they originally appeared, even to the stocks of merchandise on the shelves of the store operated by Abraham Lincoln.

'Pioneers' Show Skill in Illinois Lincoln Village

NEW SALEM STATE PARK, Ill., May 15 (AP)—The century-old village where Abraham Lincoln grew to manhood came to life today, with homespun-clad "pioneers" working among the log cabins as their forebears did.

Members of the Petersburg Old Salem League, many of them descendants of New Salem's original settlers, donned frontier garb for a day of celebration in connection with the national conference on state parks.

The twentieth century pioneers welcomed the delegates and demonstrated their skill at wool-carding, weaving, spinning, candle and soap-making and other household chores of the 1830's.

Log cabins on original sites have been restored by the state, working in co-operation with the Civilian Conservation Corps and the Old Salem League has collected antique furniture, much of it from descendants of the village residents, to complete the early nineteenth century atmosphere.

Addressing 150 delegates to the National Conference on State Parks, Charles F. Casey, public works director, said New Salem ranks with Williamsburg colonial village as a restoration.

Conference delegates visited Lincoln's home and tomb in Springfield before leaving for Turkey Run state park in Indiana to continue sessions.

The conference board yesterday elected Conrad L. Worth, of the national park service, Washington, D. C., a director for life to fill the vacancy left by the death of Alexander Thomsen, of Hamilton, O.

Elected to three-year directorships were Paul V. Brown, assistant regional director of the national park service at Lincoln, Neb.; Carter Jenkins, chief engineer of the Illinois division of waterways, Springfield, and Charles A. Deturk, director of Indiana state parks, Indianapolis.

LINCOLN'S LOVE FOR ANN LIGHTS NEW SALEM YET

And Her Grave Tells of
His Great Tragedy.

Character

[Reprinted from yesterday's late editions.]
[This is the fourth of a series of stories in which the footsteps of Abraham Lincoln are traced from his birthplace in Kentucky thru Illinois to Washington and the presidency.]

BY PHILIP KINSLEY.

New Salem, Ill., Feb. 8 [Special].—Abraham Lincoln, 22 years old, floated down the Sangamon river in a home made canoe in the summer of 1831 to the town of New Salem, which was to be his home for six years, and from which he stepped into the legal and political arena that led to his mighty destiny. Kentucky and Indiana shaped his childhood and boyhood, but it was this prairie town of a dozen log cabins on the bluffs of the Sangamon that matured him.

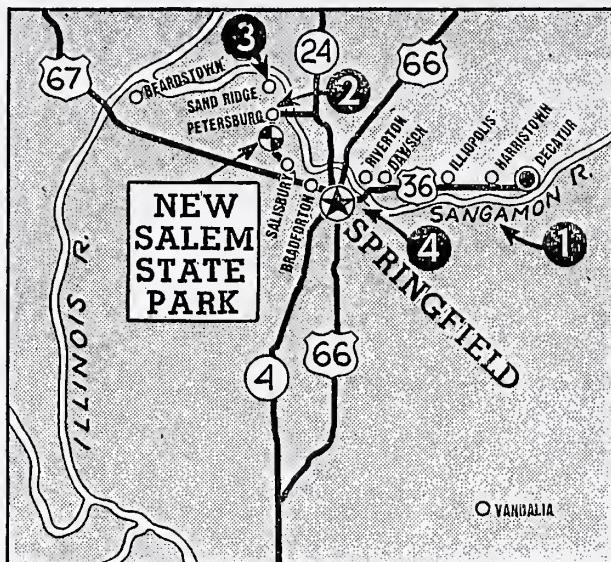
*Not without thy wondrous story,
Illinois, Illinois,
Can be writ the nation's glory,
Illinois, Illinois,
On the records of thy years
Abraham Lincoln's name appears,
Grant and Logan and our tears,
Illinois.*

What was it that was weaving its thousands of strands of thought in the mind of Lincoln, fashioning a leader for the new world? Was it nature thinking thru him? Was it humanity coming to flower thru the long, deep thoughts of his ancestors, of the stars, of God?

Of the Earth and the Stars.

Whatever it was, his was no lonely mountain peak of mind, writes James Russell Lowell in the most famous of Lincoln odes:

Lincoln and New Salem



The first winter spent by Thomas Lincoln and his family on the Sangamon river (1830-1831) was disastrous because of severe weather. Abraham cut wood and sold it in Decatur. His first journey from his father's home was along the Sangamon (1). In 1831 Lincoln went to New Salem, which is being reconstructed as a state park. There he worked at various jobs. He became a surveyor and helped lay out the town of Petersburg (2). He was elected to and sat in the 1834 legislature, which then met in Vandalia. At the time he was engaged to marry Ann Rutledge, whose family had meanwhile moved to Sand Ridge (3). There in the summer of 1835 Ann died of fever. Grief stricken, Lincoln pursued his study of law, continued with his duties in the legislature, and in 1837, with New Salem on the downgrade, moved to Springfield (4) to hang out his shingle.

started out on what was to be, perhaps, a turning point in the thought of Lincoln. He had seen slavery in operation before, on his first flatboat trip, but it hit him harder this time, according to his companions. He saw young women, mothers, children, put on the slave auction blocks, prodded to show their good points, families separated. It formed the iron of his later resolution on this subject, which already was beginning to divide the people. If this is not wrong, then

that extends half a mile along the bluff and down the hill to the site of the Mentor Graham school and the old cemetery. The Kirkham grammar which Lincoln studied at night with the help of Graham was used here. A copy of this book, said to be the original, is now in the Lincoln collection at the Decatur library.

One of the first cabins encountered on entering the village is that of Henry Onstott, the cooper. This is the only original building in the



Heirloom Dress Honors Lincoln

The birth of the Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln, was observed with history studies and simple plays in Omaha schools Wednesday.

At Mason School, Paulann McIntire, 13, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul McIntire, 832 South Twenty-second Street, wore a dress from the era of Ann Rutledge. The dress above, appeared in a playlet entitled "The Four Women in Lincoln's Life." Originally the property of Mrs. Patty Sea, grandmother of Patty Whitehouse, principal

of Mason School, the dress was designed and worn at Lexington, Ky., about 1850.—World-Herald Photo.

*Evan Whitehouse
2-12-49*

LINCOLN'S LOVE FOR ANN LIGHTS NEW SALEM YET

And Her Grave Tells of His Great Tragedy.

Continued from yesterday's late edition 3
*This is the fourth of a series of stories in which the *Postings* of Abraham Lincoln are told. The first birthplace is Kentucky then Illinois to Washington and the presidency.*

BY PHILIP KIRKMAN.

New Salem, Ill., Feb. 8 (Special).—Abraham Lincoln, 22 years old, floated down the Sangamon river in a home made canoe in the summer of 1833 to the town of New Salem, which was to be his home for six years. He had come to New Salem into the legal and political arena that led to his mighty destiny. Kentucky and Indiana shaped his childhood and boyhood, but it was this prairie town of a dozen log cabins on the bluffs of the Sangamon that nurtured him.

Not without thy goodness, O God,

Can we write the nation's glory,

Illinois, Illinois,

On the records of the years

Abraham Lincoln's name appears,

Great and Loyal and our fears,

Hiboux.

What was it that was weaving its threads of fate? What was it that in the mind of Lincoln fastening a leader for the new world? Was it nature thinking thus? Was it that he turned his eyes to the bower that the lone deer thought of his ancestors at the stars of God?

Of the Earth and the Stars.

Whatever it was, his was no lonely mountain peak of mind, writes James Russell Lowell in the most famous of Lincoln odes:

Broad prairie rather, gesiel, broad land,
Fruitful and fruitley for all blossoms
had,

Yet also nigh to heaven and loved of
softheart stars.

The Lincoln memorial trail leads from his site, the cabin where he was born in Illinois, two miles southwest of Decatur, thru Maryville, Illinois, Dawson and Riverton to Springfield, where it runs north thru Beardstown, Salina and Sangamon to New Salem state park.

Lincoln undoubtedly traveled these roads many times, but his first journey back from his father's home was also the start of his career in the dangerous summer days. That river, which enters the Illinois river near Beardstown and then reaches the Mississippi, was dry at that time, came with low food supplies. Abraham was weak and carried it into Decatur to be sold. He left town and he had to be nursed at a neighbor's home. Here Dennis O'Neil came to help him. Dennis cloth. Dennis O'Neil came that way in February and offered Abraham, his cousin, John Hawks, and his stepmother's son, a job taking a load of goods down the river to New Orleans.

In the spring of 1833 the three



The first winter spent by Thomas Lincoln and his family on the Sangamon river (1830-1831) was disastrous because of severe weather. Abraham cut wood and sold it in Decatur. His first journey from his father's home was along the Sangamon (1). In 1831 Lincoln went to New Salem, which is being reconstructed as a state park. There he worked at various jobs. He became a surveyor and helped lay out the town of Petersburg (2). He was elected to and sat in the 1834 legislature (3). While there he courted Ann Rutledge, whom he intended to marry. Ann Rutledge, whose family had meanwhile moved to Springfield (4). There in the summer of 1833 Ann died of fever. Grief stricken, Lincoln pursued his study of law, continued with his duties in the legislature, and in 1837, with New Salem on the downgrade, moved to Springfield (4) to hang out his shingle.

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Rebuilt Town as Memorial.

In historical importance and significance New Salem outshines Mount Vernon and Mount Sinai, one enthusiastic commissioner of the Lincoln centennial committee reported recently. Gov. Louis Emmerich, W. H. Harriet, gave the site of this abandoned town to the Old Salem Chautauque in February, 1930. The land was transferred to the state in 1931. The legislature voted \$50,000 for permanent improvements there, and the town exactly as it stood in Lincoln's day has gone on ever since and is now "set up as a real historical monument." This year the town will be reconstructed. Bill McMillen (McNamee) is store where Lincoln worked and where he was postmaster! A new postoffice is to be opened there in dedication of the town as a memorial to Lincoln's birthday anniversary.

The state has built a new highway up the hill from where the Petersburg road crossed the Sangamon. Here visitors enter parking spaces and then go about thru the town. Thirteen cabin-like shops, and the most recent have been reproduced and furnished as they were in the 1830s, so it is possible here, as in another spot, to walk in the footsteps of Lincoln. The actual living conditions of Lincoln are shown in his most unique memorial.

Cooper's Cabin Real Thing.

The town is built along a street

that extends half a mile along the bluffs above the Sangamon. At the end of the bluffs is the Mentor Graham school and the old cemetery. The Kirkham grammar, which Lincoln studied at night under the help of Graham, was here. A copy of that book, said to be the original, is now in the Lincoln collection at the Dennis library.

One of the first cabins encountered is the one in which Dr. Henry Conklin the cooper, lived.

This is the only original building in the town and some of its logs have had to be replaced. It has been whitewashed around the cabin as of old and the big fireplace is there. In front of it is the young Lincoln read Blackstone, a copy of which was found in an old barrel. Other stores where Lincoln first worked, has been built on its old site above the mill. Dr. Conklin's house is still there. He was a cultured man, a collector, a statesman whose ideas greatly influenced Lincoln. The Lincoln-Berry store, where Lincoln sold whiskey and other goods, is still there, though it is in old wooden Chinese stores where Lincoln first worked, has been reconstructed.

There was little difference between rich and poor in those days.

Of the improvident Jack Ketch, Lincoln's fishing companion, the spinner of tales and the reader of poetry, and his cohort of the Ruttledges, nothing is known. After the Ruttledges have no more, we assume, some consciousness of comfort. Families often lived ate and slept in the same room. Rope beds, which were the only beds, homemade chairs and tables and cupboards constituted the furnishings. Lincoln himself had bunk in the loft of the old cabin where he worked.

Falls as a Showpiece.

The outstanding events of this period of Lincoln's life were his courtship of Ann Rutledge, and her death. His fall as a blacksmith, his first business venture, and his later entry into his enlistment in the Black Hawk war, where he was made a captain but saw no fighting; and his meeting with John T. Stuart and the decision to become a lawyer. He became a successful, a pilot, on the river, defeated all comers at wrestling and rough and tumble fighting, and soon began to be recognized as a stump speaker of peculiar power.

Tragedy Abounds Above Him.

Lincoln had become a surveyor and he helped lay out the town of Petersburg, but it was in politics and law that he seemed to be destined for him. He had won a seat in the 1834 legislature, and he was engaged to marry blue-eyed, yellow-haired Ann Rutledge, daughter of the owner of the town named Rutledge.

Then happened that which was to cast a shadow over his life forever—a disease of the lungs, caused by the death of his mother and his sister in Indiana. The Rutledges had gone north to a friend and son, Riley, about a mile from New Salem, and there in the summer of 1833 Ann died of a fever. Abraham was sent for and the last words he heard from his dying girl had believed in him, had told him that he would rise high in the world, just as his stepmother had predicted. But it seemed to him that there was no place to go anywhere.

One may touch the edge of this tragedy here, while the Rutledges had gone north, first looked upon the fair face of his beloved, go to places where Aunt Hannah Armstrong, whose son Lincoln was afterward to marry, had resided, and where the plump Judge Bowling Green and his wife, Nancy, talked with him. The wind in the trees only can tell that story.

Ann's Grave Draws Many.

Ann's grave in Petersburg commands a point of pilgrimage. It is marked by a stone on which is written Edgar Lee Masters' poem, "Bloom for ever, O Republic, from the dust of my bosom." American flags fly always by this little headstone.

Edwin Markham has expressed this same thought about Lincoln's last love:

From her beauty and her doom
A man rose merciful and just;

And a great people can feel
The dust of her dust.

But life and time moderated Lincoln's grief and he went on. Questions were coming up at Vandalia that absorbed him, such as what to do with the slaves. He studied law hard and had formed a partnership with Stuart. New Salem was on the downgrade as a town and so, on a March day in 1837 Lincoln moved to Springfield to hang out his shingle in a town of 1,500 inhabitants. He took his Black Hawk and his gun, and he had, as he says, six dollars in his pocket, and was more than a thousand dollars in debt.



Heirloom Dress Honors Lincoln

The birth of the Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln, was observed with history studies and simple plays in Omaha schools Wednesday.

At Mason School, Paulann McIntire, 13, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul McIntire, 832 South Twenty-second Street, wore a dress from the era of Ann Rutledge. The dress above, appeared in a playlet entitled "The Four Women in Lincoln's Life." Originally the property of Mrs. Patty Sea, grandmother of Patty Whitehouse, principal

of Mason School, the dress was designed and worn at Lexington, Ky., about 1850.—World-Herald Photo.

*Evening World Herald
2-12-49*



Lincoln History Off Beaten Path

BY DON RECK

Staff Writer

A quiet view of little known Lincoln history is just a step off the beaten paths to the heart of the Land of Lincoln—Springfield, Ill.

Just a four-hour drive from Chicago on modern U.S. 66, Illinois' capital city is flourishing as a tourist attraction in the history of its most famous resident.

But Abraham Lincoln is remembered by more than his home—the only one he ever owned—and his towering tomb.

* * *

HE LEFT a legend and history that has engulfed Sangamon County and historians the world over.

Some of the legend starts with Ann Rutledge.

The young and sensitive Lincoln met Ann in the 1930s. He allegedly fell in love with her. But she died at 19, leaving behind a grieving Abe.

Her grave is in a cemetery at the south edge of Petersburg, 22 miles northwest of Springfield. Few persons, other than local residents, ever view her grave that marks the end of a Lincoln legend.

* * *

THE GRAVE of Lincoln's first love is not too far from

the scene of Lincoln's first law case. It also is little known and seldom visited.

The white frame building stands on the farm of Mrs. June Power Riley, off Illinois 29 near Cantrall.

Still furnished as in Lincoln's day, this is the house from which Lincoln trudged on winter nights to his New Salem home after borrowing law books.

Here, in 1836, Lincoln tried his first case. But whether Justice of the Peace George Powers ruled in his favor that day is not known.

* * *

LINCOLN practiced in two courthouses near Springfield.

At Lincoln, Ill., off U.S. 66, is the Postville Courthouse,

now a state memorial. The building was a stopoff on the circuit trail Lincoln followed.

In Mount Pulaski, 11 miles southeast of Lincoln, is another courthouse that also was on the circuit.

The lush farm country that lies flat across the horizon now is as it was then. Only a few more farms and more people are around.

* * *

ANOTHER touch of Lincoln history lies almost lost in the shadow of the emancipator's tomb.

In history-filled Oak Ridge Cemetery is the burial vault where Lincoln was first placed after his funeral train ended its famed and sad journey. He was entombed there May 4, 1865, waiting completion of a more permanent tomb.

Unless you take the winding road to the rear of the tomb, you'll miss this historical sight.

* * *

SOUTH of Springfield you'll find a non-Lincoln attraction. But it's rare enough that you should take time to find it. It's a covered bridge, one of a handful in the state. It stretches across Sugar Creek in western Sangamon County.

Also south of Springfield is the Abraham Lincoln Memorial Garden. The Garden Club of Illinois keeps the 40-acre park on the shore of Lake

Springfield alive with colorful flowers.

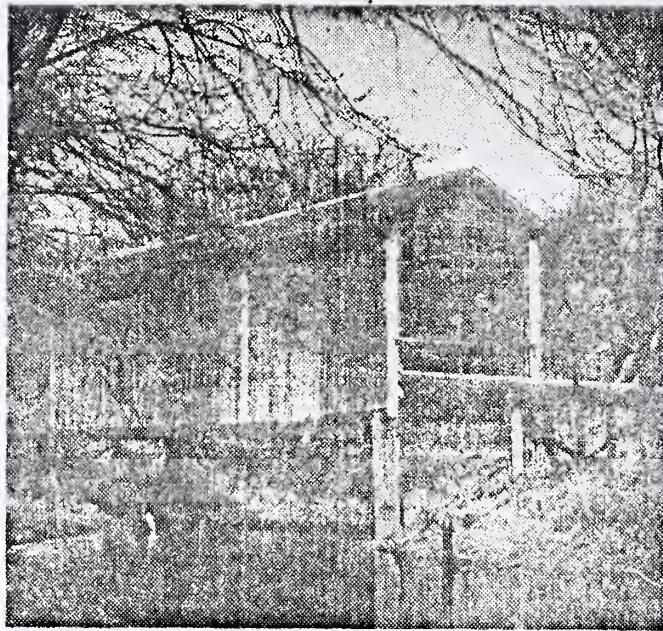
And in the capitol city is the complex of state buildings, towered over by the silver dome of the 405-foot-high statehouse. It can be seen as you approach the city.

* * *

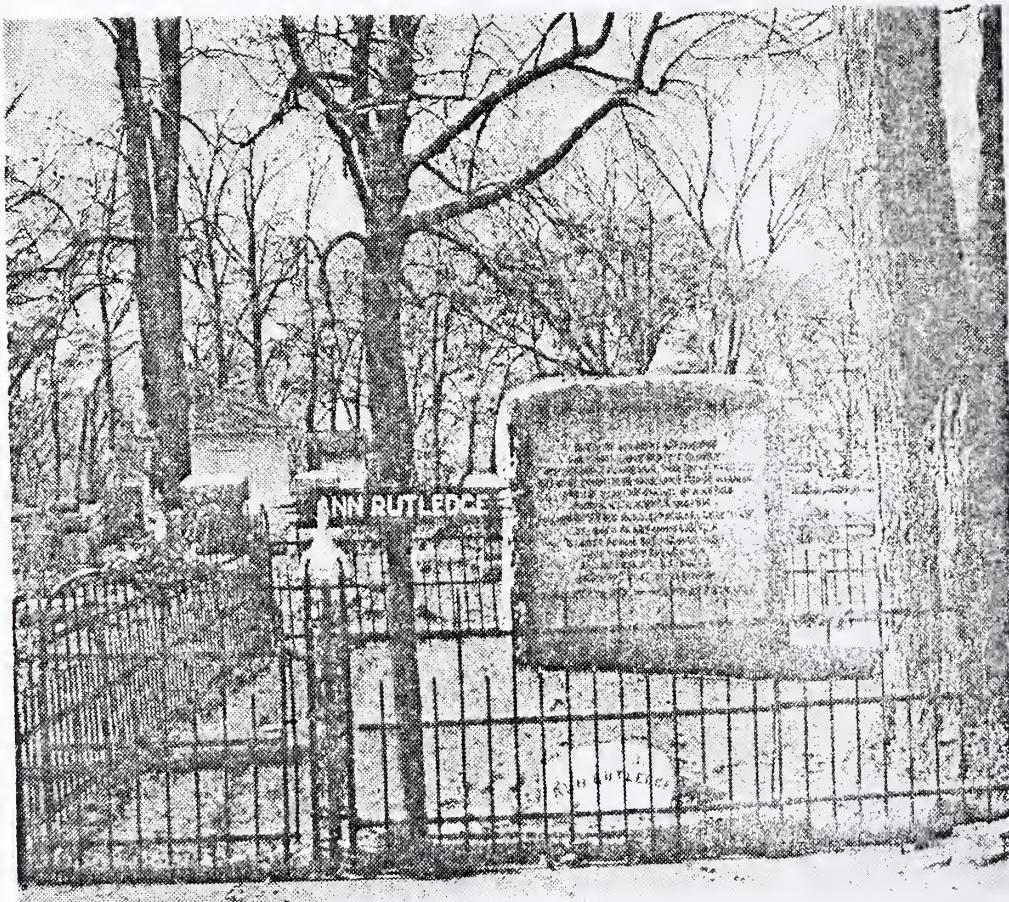
YET TO BE seen are tattered New Salem, the reconstructed Lincoln village near Petersburg, and the historic Sangamon County courthouse, site of the "House Divided" speech and the state's fifth capitol building.

But Springfield abounds in more than history. You'll find some of the best restaurants in Central Illinois there, plus a wide choice of fine hotel and motel rooms.

And don't forget, the State Fair pops up this August.



This covered bridge, across which Lincoln may have traveled, is one of the few remaining in the state. It spans backward into time and revives the atmosphere of the days of Abe Lincoln in Illinois.



"I am Ann Rutledge who sleeps beneath these weeds. Beloved of Abraham Lincoln. Wedded to him, not through union, but through separation. Bloom forever O Republic, from the dust of my bosom."

These are the words left to the world so it would know of Ann Rutledge's love for Abraham Lincoln. They're inscribed on her tombstone at a Petersburg (Ill.) cemetery.

Sept
1988

Customer Name

Phone No. 277-1293

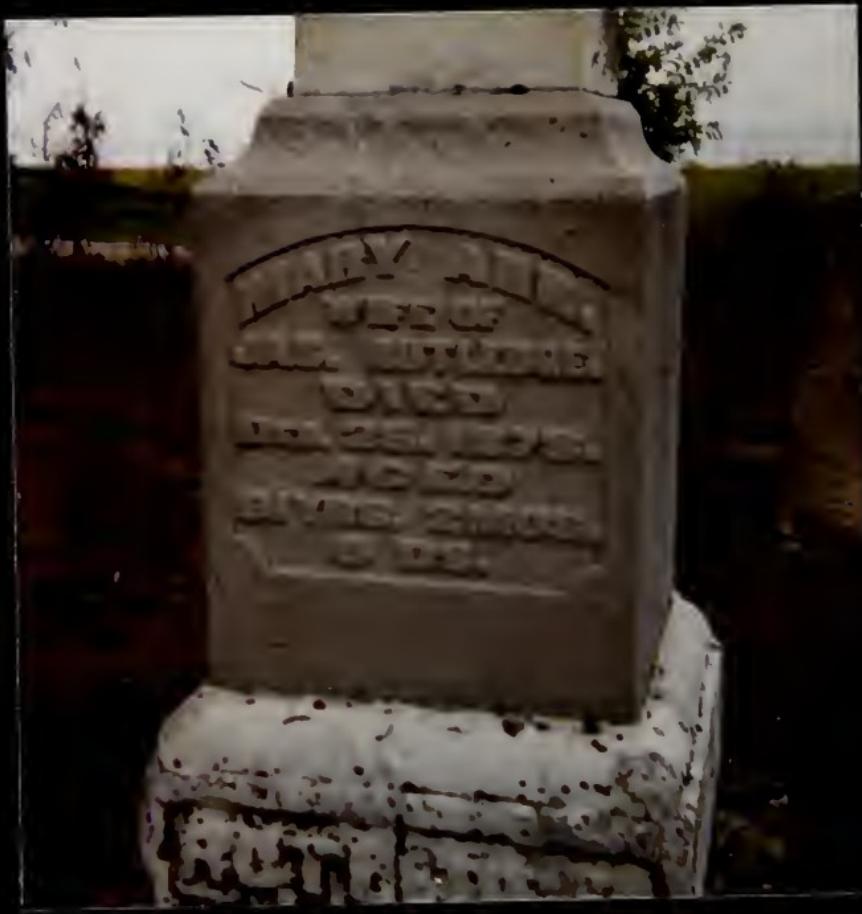
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SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS:





BORN JULY 18TH
DIED MAY 18TH
AGE 52
SARAH M.

AFTER ANNIE'S DEATH.

rs after her death Lincoln removed
eld. He had completed his legal
been admitted to practice. The
grief had spent itself, and, though
at times, as he remained through-
became one of that circle of choice
adorned the Illinois bar, and who
en the State a place in the
eloquence, wit and re-
ccasionally the old cloud would
him. Once, it is related, in look-
e records in the office of the San-
ty Clerk he came upon a license
mself and a partner named Berry
a tavern in New Salem, and stipu-
prices they should charge for
e incident depressed him greatly.
the tavern referred to by Doug-
g the joint debate when
Lincoln with selling whiskey,
retorted that Douglas ought to
had bought most of it himself.



ANN RUTLEDGE'S GRAVE.

boarded at the Rutledge tavern. The cellar and little old fashioned well, with its quaint broken bucket, can still be seen there. Ann, the third daughter of the household, then about 18 years of age, was a beautiful, gentle, and in every way a charming girl. She was of good family, her South Carolina and Kentucky ancestors having been prominent in early colonial affairs. Well educated she was, too, for the period, and by virtue of her goodness and beauty reigned queen over the hearts of the young men of all the country side. She became engaged to a young merchant of Salem. He afterwards grew dissatisfied with his life in the quiet little town and went east, whence he came. Months elapsed and he wrote to Ann but seldom, and then the letters ceased entirely.

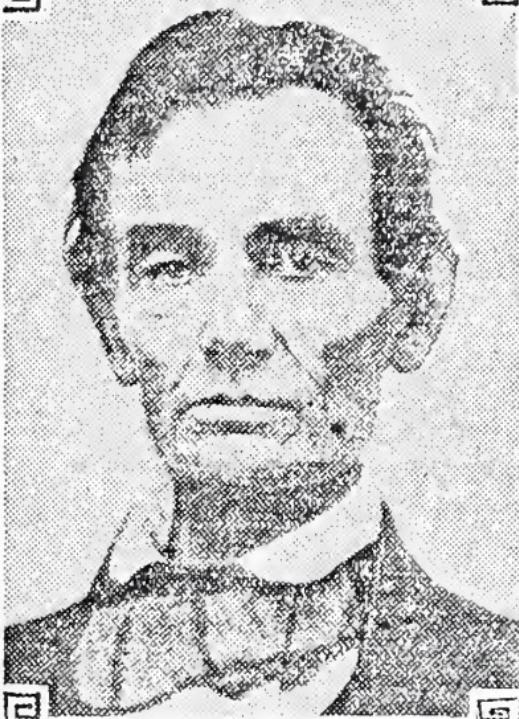
In 1835 Lincoln was made postmaster and deputy surveyor, and, being in better circumstances than ever before, ventured to pay his addresses to Miss Rutledge. He was ac-

as a stable. In Lincoln's time residence of Bowling and Nancy Here, one stormy night, Lincoln moaned, and wept. "I cannot bear," he, "the thought of the rain and falling upon her grave, where my beloved is buried." Lincoln remained at home until he gradually regained the use of himself.

In his wonderful career which Lincoln is said to have never quite recovered from the death of his first love, the shade of melancholy was never far from his face. In 1840 he wooed Mary Todd of Springfield, Ill., who was from the South. And the wedding was set for Jan. 1, 1842, though the bride and guests were all overcome with melancholy.

Miss Todd appreciated his state of mind and refused to give him up. Lincoln

SITE OF LINCOLN



"HONEST ABE"

Abraham Lincoln, whose residence at Salem is re-

Ann

COLN ANN RUTLEDGE



BUT OF ME UNWORTHY AND UNKNOWN
THE VIBRATIONS OF EARTHLESS MUSIC!
"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL;
OUT OF ME FORGIVENESS OF MILLIONS TOWARD MILLIONS,
AND THE BENEFICENT FACE OF A NATION
SHINING WITH JUSTICE AND TRUTH.
I AM ANN RUTLEDGE WHO SLEEP BENEATH THESE WEEDS,
BELOVED OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
WEDDED TO HIM, NOT THROUGH UNION.
BUT THROUGH SEPARATION,
BLOOM FOREVER O REPUBLIC,
FROM THE DUST OF MT SOSON!

JANUARY 7TH, 1813. — AUGUST 26TH, 1836.



BUT OF ME UNWORTHY AND UNKNOWN
THE VIBRATIONS OF DEATHLESS MUSIC!
"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL"
OUT OF ME FORGIVENESS OF MILLIONS TOWARD MILLIONS.
AND THE BENEFICENT FACE OF A NATION
SHINING WITH JUSTICE AND TRUTH.
I AM ANN RUTLEDGE WHO SLEEP BEneath THESE WEEDS.
BELOVED OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
WEDDED TO HIM, NOT THROUGH UNION,
BUT THROUGH SEPARATION.
BLOOM FOREVER, O REPUBLIC,
FROM THE DUST OF MY BOSOM!

JANUARY 7TH, 1813. — AUGUST 25TH, 1835.





OLD CONCORD CEMETERY
LAWSON & THE PARK AVENUE
OF A. ANDREWS, NEW YORK
THE HILL, T. T., NEW YORK
LINDGREN, M. A., NEW YORK
ALDRED, H. H. 1820-1886
TENNSAID BY HERSELF IS UNK
THE END OF THE W.
ANN RUDOLPH









BUT OF ME UNWORTHY AND UNHAPPY
THE VIBRATIONS OF DEATHLESS MUSIC;
"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL"
BUT OF ME FORGIVENESS OF MILLIONS TOWARD MILLIONS,
AND THE BENEFICENT FACE OF A NATION
SHINING WITH JUSTICE AND TRUTH.
I AM ANN RUTLEDGE WHO SLEEP BENEATH THESE WEEDS,
BELIEVED OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
VEDDED TO HIM, NOT THROUGH UNION,
BUT THROUGH SEPARATION,
BLOOM FOREVER, O REPUBLIC,
FROM THE DUST OF MY BOSOM!

JANUARY 7TH, 1813. — AUGUST 25TH, 1835.



THE GRAVE OF ANN RUTLEDGE
Petersburg, Illinois

The original grave
Old Concord Cemetery

Rutledge lilac bush
McGrady Rutledge (att)

Petersburg 1920

Rutledge Marker Petersburg, Ill



Rutledge Grave, N Petersburg, Ill



Rutledge Grave



OUT OF ME UNIVERSE AND INFINITE
THE VIBRATIONS OF BEATIFUL MINDS,
WITH ALLURE TOWARD ME, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL,
OUT OF MY FONDNESS OF HUMILITY TOWARD ALL,
AND THE BENEFITS BY EACH OTHER'S HELP,
IN LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP AND TESTIMONY.
I AM A RUTLEDGE WHO SLEEP ROSE UPON THESE SPLENS
OF LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
BEGOTTEN TO HIM, NOT THROUGH HIM,
BUT THROUGH SEPARATION,
GLOOM FOREVER O REPUBLIC,
FROM THE DUST OF MY BOSOM!

JULY 27TH, 1865. — AUGUST 26TH, 1865.

JANN RUTLEDGE

PETERSBURG GRAVE OF ANN RUTLEDGE

In 1890, a few bones and a small box of earth, were taken from the grave of Ann Rutledge and placed in the Oakland Cemetery of Petersburg, to bring fame to that spot.

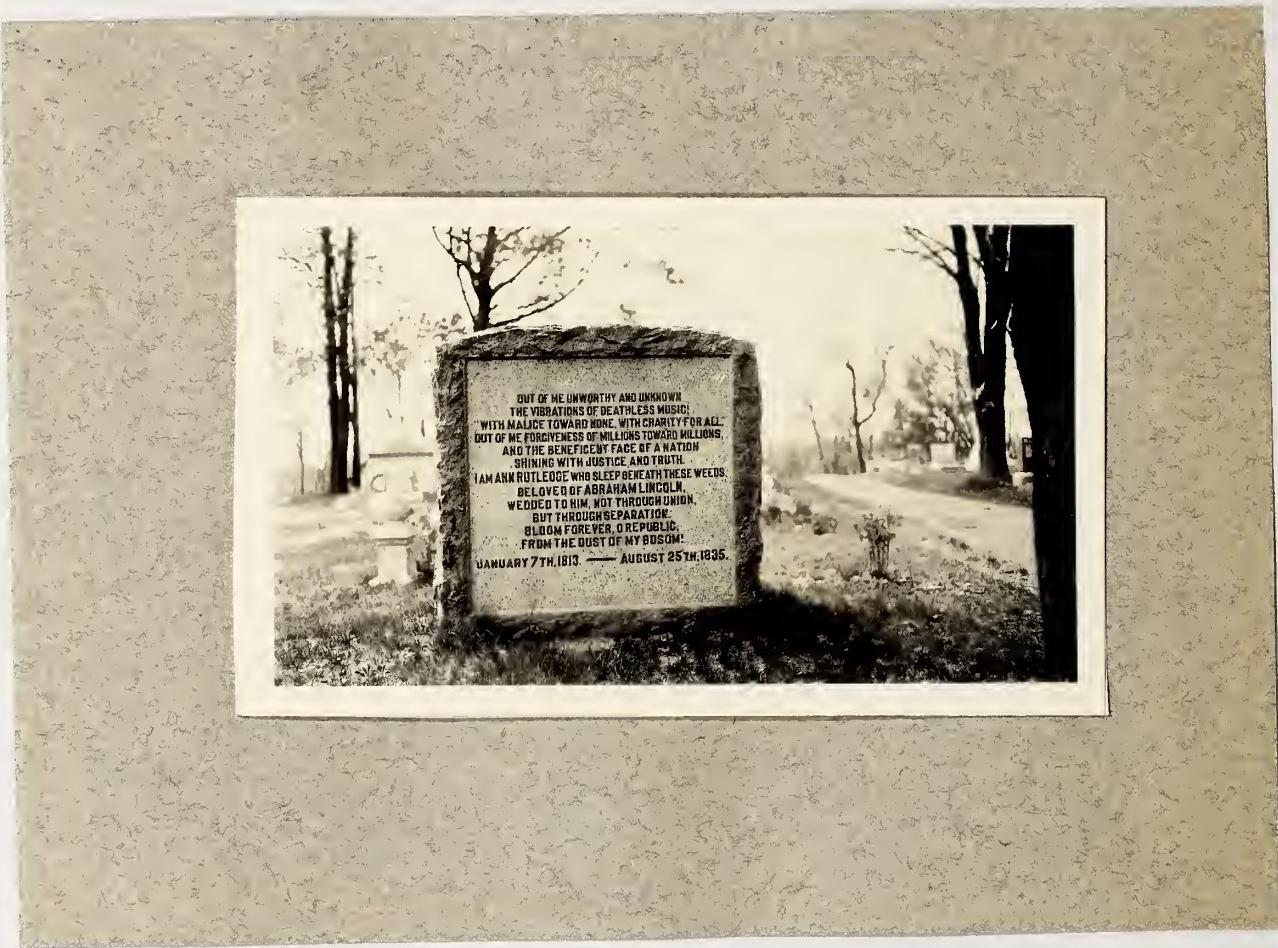
The picture shows the first marker placed there, with Spring Beauties, (*Claytonia Virginica*), in flower at the right of the stone.

N.102

ANN RUTLEDGE MONUMENT

In 1921, this block of granite, inscribed with verse
by E.L. Marsters, was added to the more simple memorial
to Ann Ruthledge in the Petersburg Cemetery. N.102









Gas of Sandalwood

